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Embry-Riddle School of Aviation

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EMBRY-RIDDLE

Fly Paper "STICK TO IT"

VOL. VI

JUNE 4, 1943

NO. 7

JACK HOPKINS REPORTS NEWS OF NO. 5 BFTS

A group of fellows who are about the most accommodating persons on the Field come to our attention this issue. They are the bus drivers who are called upon to do special favors every day.

If it isn't, "Will you wait five minutes extra for me?" it's "Drop this off at the post office," or "Give this note to so and so at the Canteen."

The men who do these extra things cheerfully and willingly besides doing a good job of driving are: James Albritton, Vurry Alderman, John Brown, Emory Campbell, Aubrey Carr, John Douglas, Lawrence McLaughlin, James Murray, James Stanford and John Taylor.

Head of the Transportation and Utilities department is Charles Bolton, who is really kept busy adjusting bus schedules, etc., in order to comply with new transportation regulations and to cope with the tire and gasoline rationing.

Other members of Mr. Bolton's department are: Thomas Gomez, Aubrey Jones, Marion Skipper, Zeddie Taylor, Peggy Crosby, Estel Dull, Clayton Allen, Herbert Sealey, Leroy Williams, Jon Hogan and Melvin Metlock.

PTI Sergeant Moyes has announced that a Swimming Meet has been planned for the very near future. The date will be an-

nounced soon, and the meet will be a competition among the three Courses here.

Back stroke, breast stroke and free style racing will be featured, with fancy diving and relay events also included. The date and complete program will be announced next week.

Course 13 had an easy time defeating Course 15 in soccer this past week, by a 4-0 score. The first half was scoreless, but the Senior Course had no difficulty in registering their four goals in the second half.

After a week's rest, Course 14's softball teams saw some action this week. On Thursday the RAF team went into action against the Maintenance team, and on Friday the AAF ten met the Mechanics. Results will be published in the next issue.

Final Figures

Following are the final figures on the recent wings examination as released by the RAF Delegation in Washington:

No. 5 BFTS (that's us) 71%

No. 3 BFTS 65%

No. 6 BFTS 62%

No. 1 BFTS 61%

No. 4 BFTS 60%

Also included in the report was the following statement: "The encouraging feature is the fine results of No. 5 BFTS which

has the best overall results, best subject results and is well up to standard in all respects. They also have the three highest candidates, Cadet Perkins securing 86%, a figure that has only once previously been excelled."

Coming from the RAF Delegation in Washington—'nuff said.

Friends in Clewiston have received word that Cadet J. R. P. Taylor of Course 3 has been reported missing in action since last November. Taylor had the rank of Pilot Officer.

We still have not had any volunteers from Course 15 to help us with the news coverage of that Flight. Who'll be the first?

F/L William Reinhart, who has served here for some time as Navigation Officer, is scheduled to leave soon for England where he will again return to operations. F/L Reinhart has already made several raids over the continent and has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Medal for his good work.

Bill has made a host of friends here at the Field and in Clewiston, and we all join in wishing him the very best of luck.

From Maintenance comes a report of a new system recently started by Superintendent Hutson. Latest in mechanical re-

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THAT TENSE MOMENT BEFORE THE FIRST SOLO AT UNION CITY



Embry-Riddle Field Cadet receives last minute instructions before going up alone



That front seat looks mighty empty as the birdman prepares to take off

EMBRY-RIDDLE FLY PAPER

"STICK TO IT"

Published Weekly by
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Letters to the Editor

Tech School
June 2, 1943

Dear Wain,

This is just a note to ask a favor. By the time the Fly Paper goes to press I shall be well on the way to a wedding—Devery vs. Hamilton.

I've been able to say good-bye personally to most of my associates at all the Divisions except Chapman Field, and herein lies the favor.

Please let those Chapmanites and the others whom I was unable to reach know how very much I've enjoyed knowing them and working with them. Tell them I've tried my level best to see everyone to say good-bye, but this trousseau business, a little out of my line, is rather hard to catch onto.

Good-bye to all of you, and many many thanks for your friendship and cooperation.

Elaine Devery

Editor's Note: We believe the best way to get your message to everyone, Dev, is to print your note itself. And we feel certain that we are speaking for all the Embry-Riddle-ites when we say, "Sorry to see you go, but best of everything to you and George."

Hampton, Va.
May 29, 1943

Dear Wain and Vadah:

Just wanted you to know that I'm thinking of you and that we are having a wonderful time.

Give my love to all the gals at the Tech School from the first floor up.

Love and kisses,
Helen Pennoyer

Editor's Note: The former Helen Dillard found time to drop us this note while on her honeymoon. Hurry back, Helen. We are beginning to receive complaints about the absence of that little picture in the Colonnade column.

Former Students Write

"Am taking this opportunity to thank you and the Embry-Riddle School for the nice things that were done for the entire Class of 10-43-AMC.

"We are off to a good start here as a result of the fine training we received while there. You have a wonderful school. A fellow doesn't realize how much he can learn there until he gets out here, but it all comes back to him.

"Give our regards to all the Instructors and Army Personnel. After this is all over 10-43-AMC will be proud to say they went to Embry-Riddle School."

Editor's Note: The above is a letter received from Cpl. R. H. West, a graduate of 10-43-AMC who is now stationed in Buffalo.

"I received the diplomas safely and the boys appreciated and looked at them with pride. They all agreed they were swell.

"I presume by this time that you might have thought that I fell down on my promise to write you, but I have been waiting to see how the Class progressed here. I am pleased to say they are doing exceptionally well and have the same reputation for behavior and a splendid Class that they made for themselves at Embry-Riddle.

"The Instructors here are fine and we are learning a lot. Our time is so limited on subjects that we have to keep on our toes all the time to get it, but even at that we are coming through on top with their tests.

"We went through hydraulics with the highest average for any Class going through to date, and it really made the boys feel good—also added determination to come out of the course on top. We are all studying to be crew chiefs on the C-46. It's a fine ship and we have one ship for instruction which has never been flown.

"We all appreciate the interest the Instructors took in us at Embry-Riddle, for it was the foundation for this course and we find it out more each day.

"Our Class is also teaching the boys here what a good drill outfit can do, for all our boys have pride that 5-43-AMC was the best Class, and what is left of it here will continue to keep up the reputation until such time we are all separated.

"I am pleased to be a part of it, and a former Class Leader, for we all got along so swell together. I believe Sgt. Zemer was able to give a good report on our trip up here, for we gave him no trouble at all.

"All the boys send their best regards to you and want you to know that they all appreciated the interest you took in all of us. We are grateful for the opportunity of being able to attend a fine school like this one and have only one goal—to come out the top Class.

"Thanking you again for everything."

Editor's Note: The above is a letter received from Pfc. Norman E. Smith, Class Leader of 5-43-AMC. Pfc. Smith is now stationed in Montana.

VICTORY BOOKS

More books have been donated to the Tech Victory Book campaign. The contributors are Sarah Shephard of the Instructors School, Grace Simpson of the Cafeteria, Billie Todd of Civil Engines, Lt. Bob Walker of the Army office, Jerry Smith of the Legal department and Gene Bryan of Mr. Wheeler's office.

UNION CITY NEWS LETTER

Ken Stiverson, Editor

Jimmy Glover, Associate

B. C. Humphries, Howard Cooper, Frank Haynes, Paul Moore, Associates

Ye ghost writer's here again to pen this column for you since ye editor's on sick call. To him we say "get well" as time's awastin' and we need your talent on this spasm sheet. Kenny's adoin' a bang-up job on this Post news and we congratulate him fer it.

I received a note from my cousin Lem t'other day and he said some right encouragin' things to me about his camp life. Course he's havin' his ups 'n downs but says it's nothin' the weekly Fly Paper readin' session can't straighten out.

For you fellers that ain't never seen my cousin Lem, you've probably seen his type. He's good as corn and likes it too. Says he keeps it around, for you can't never tell when you might ketch a cold.

I 'member when me 'n Lem use'ta go down to the old store below Granpap's hill and hold court. He could always beat me lawin' though cause he got thru' the second reader and was good at figgers, too, and still is, though he left 'rithmetic long ago.

We growed up together and got our first pair of Sunday shoes on the same day. Lem was a little bigger'n me. He cut the toes out of his but they fit better that way anyway and now that he's in the army he's havin' to wear shoes every day. Beats me, but that's what he said.

Anyway, some guy that was dressed up real pretty tole him he wusn't allowed to go nat'l in the kitchen specially. But he's doin' O.K.—got promoted to K.P. right off the bat.

His outfit went on manovers last week and he don't know when they'll quit—soon's they lick the other side I guess. I'll bet Lem's a honey on manovers—He'll lick the other side by his self if he's still good as he used to be in ole man Cate's watermelon patch.

Lem could outrun Uncle Stode's fastest mule any day with the mule gettin' a head start. But he never got excited in them raids till the melons got to gettin' blowed up in his arms with the fat meat slugs; then, 'cordin' to Lem, that was just too clos't.

He said he's havin' a good time when he gets off the Post on week-ends. Got intro-



Irv Kussrow, Superintendent of Maintenance

duced to a nice little gal the other night when a friend of his'n brought along his baby sister, weighs 198. It must have been funny when the girl's Pappy kicked him somewhere between the piano and the front door.

That didn't make him mad though, even when he skinned his knees on the front walk on the way out, but he said he did get sorta peeved when the old man threw a bottle of liniment out after him. It did come in handy though for he got sorer than the day Jake Hanna's old T-model ran him

all over Cane Hollow after he had cranked it in gear.

He's really wantin' to get a crack at them dirty Japs and his time will come too. They won't have no more chance with him in there again 'em than fried chicken at the Turner's yearly home-comin'.

I think Lem'll be a good soldier and we're countin' on thousands more like him to get rid of them dirty skunks. Then me and him can buy that little place we always wanted on the flat behind the old home place—and raise us some rhubarb and onions.

Good ole Lem!

I wish he could have seen the square bald spot on the head of Engines Instructor Frank Kelley where he said he pulled his hair out! Could be, you know.

Whipple unloading a culvert from a truck with the hoist—"Who said it works easy!"

Wonder where the frog legs that Bates, Whipple, and McNeil get at night are? Look out, ladies, there may be dirty work on foot.

Congratulations for the new future flight chief! Yep, a 7 pound 3 ounce boy born to Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Sellers.

One year ago here at Embry-Riddle we saw dust clouds rolling from the freshly worked Fields and construction going on all over the place. The Riddle-McKay office was in town and casual conversations were carried on as: "This will be the Mess Hall, and this is the location for another hangar, etc." At the present time, more construction is going on and much has been completed in the recent past.

A new Class of Cadets has arrived, Class 43-K, and we have observed the passing on to Basic training of another Class of Uncle Sam's training airmen.



Bob Boyle at noon



One o'clock and all's well

CARLSTROM R. A. I. NEWS

by Kay Bramlitt

Once again we have said "Farewell and Best of Luck" to a Graduating Class, and once again we are happy to welcome a new Class—43-K. May we take this opportunity to wish each and every one of you much success in this new phase and to let you know that we're here to help out in any way possible and will do everything in our power to make you comfortable and happy during your stay here. Just let us know what to do.

Tomorrow is the night of the Big Dance, and it seems that everyone is coming. For those of you who haven't yet made up your minds, we guarantee good food, superb orchestra, and loads of fun—so you'd better come on out.

By popular vote Rodney and Mary Ellen Vestal have been selected to lead the Grand March. Among other couples we'd like to see take part in this event are:

Ward Metzger—Sara Jones
Ed Murrill—Roberta Dudley
James Downender—Margaret Kent
George Hoffmeyer—Jackie Livingston
Larry Roe—Maxine Bragdon
Ralph Hersperger—Wilda Smithson
S. E. Harrison—Eva Mae Lee
James Bobo—Peggy Brown
J. K. Onsrud—Maude Boring
Joe Gault—Myra MaeLeod
See you all there!

Carlstrom's auburn haired Jitterbug Queen, Kathryn Garner, received a lovely compact as the prize for being No. 1 Lady Jitterbug at the Graduation Dance for Class 43-I.

Opal Cook returned from her short vacation a few days ago. Only two facts concerning her trip were obtainable, viz: she had the best turkey dinner she had ever eaten, and she fell down a long flight of steps, bruising both her knees.

Edna Poston spent the week-end in Sarasota! Statia Dozier's "heart-throb" (or so we're told anyway) was in Arcadia this week-end, and Statia seems mighty happy.

Sgt. Doyle Edwards was presented with a new addition to his family last week—Ferdinand, a small black kitten!

Outstanding visitors at Carlstrom Field during the past week included General W. W. Welsh, Col. W. H. Blanchard, Col. K. P. McNaughton, Col. D. T. Spivey, and our own "Boss" Riddle.

Also visiting their Alma Mater during the past week were former Cadets, now Lieutenants, Robert T. Chalmers and James F. Douglas of Class 43-B (now stationed at Stuttgart, Ark.); Henry E. Montgomery, John Olihovik, and Hugh Midgett of Class 43-C (now stationed at Bartow, Fla.); and Lts. Guirato, Hunter and Clark from Class 43-A (now stationed at Ft. Myers, Fla.) Come back again, folks, we're glad to have you.

Flight Line Briefs: Farewell to the following Instructors who have left the fold this month: Paul Moomey, Otto VanSchaick and J. Thomas Watson.

Welcome to the new Instructors who started training Cadets this month: Paul Peek, Miami; George Johnston, Muskegon,



Capt. Davis of the Miami Fire Dept., on his recent visit to Carlstrom Field, dubbed Superintendent of Maintenance Tom Davis "Halo" when he learned that Tom claims no vices.

Mich. and William H. Billings, Long Island, N. Y.

Welcome also to our new Instructor Refreshers for the month: James Sapp, West Palm Beach; William Ringgold, Akron, Ohio; Harry Meyers, Chicago, Ill.; Boyce Dalrymple, Millington, Mich.; John Tudor, Cadillac, Mich.; Guy Helton, Hollywood, Fla.; Everett Hubbard and Joseph Petropoly, Sayre, Pa.; Toby DeFranceschi, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Gordon McMillan, transfer from Overhaul department, and Charles Riddling, transfer from Maintenance department.

Clem Whittenbeck is back to work with new zest after a two weeks' vacation at Lake Panasofki (if you can spell it!)

Theresa Gough of the Time department is on her vacation in Macon, Ga. (Uh! huh!)

On vacation between classes, Squadron Commanders Sam Hottle, Robert Forester, John Ayala and Assistant Robert Greer made a trip to Bainbridge Basic School for a look-see. From first-hand reports, this proved to be a very enlightening and enjoyable trip!

For the information of those concerned, the Stage Commanders are now Group Commanders, Flight Commanders are now Squadron Commanders, and Assistant Flight Commanders are now Assistant Squadron Commanders.

Congrats to the Eli Hahns who have a brand new daughter, Sandra Lee.

Big Business Men: Squadron Commander George K. Dudley sold his interest in the Archery business so he could get in a little hunting and fishing; now the expected ban on pleasure driving is staring him in the face. "There ain't no justice," says Dudley.

Squadron Commander E. S. McKendry has sold his roller skating rink and is buying a house instead. There's nothing like a rapid turn-over, I always say.

Carlstrom's golf match challenge to Dorr Field has been accepted. Now, the Carl-

"BIG SHOTS" PITCH IN AT CARLSTROM FIELD



Just who IS doing the work? Roscoe Brinton, Carlstrom's General Manager, with the inevitable cigar, wields a shovel at the left. Capt. Len Povey, Vice-President in charge of Flying Operations, is at the right heaving the gravel while his assistant, Nate Reece, Jr., seems to be bossing the job.

strom golfers will appreciate it greatly if the Dorr "would-be" golfers will quit just talking good golf and come on out and play good golf.

June 6th is the date, 2 p.m. is the time, and the Arcadia Golf Club is the place. The Carlstrom team also pleads with you not to do like the Clewiston golf team did when a match had been scheduled (ask Bob Bullock for full particulars).

CARLSTROMITE IS DECORATED

Another Carlstrom Cadet has been awarded the Soldier's Medal for heroism. John W. Gilluly of Class 42-I, and now a second lieutenant in the Air Force, disregarded his own injuries after a crash landing of a medium bomber in the water near the Columbia Army Air Base, S. C., and rescued two fellow crew members from the submerged plane.

On a practice bombing mission the two engines of John's plane failed, forcing a crash landing. After extricating himself from the submerged plane, despite injuries, Gilluly twice dived to the cabin in an effort to find other members of his crew.

The citation which accompanied the Soldier's Medal, awarded by Maj. Gen. St. Clair Streett, Commanding General of the Third Air Force, said, "Returning to the surface, and with utter disregard for his own safety, he pulled two dazed crew members onto the plane's wing, inflated a life raft into which he assisted his fellow crewmen, and paddled to shore, where he administered first aid until assistance arrived."

"The heroism displayed by Lt. Gilluly on this occasion reflects great credit upon himself and the military service."

Gilluly is only one of several Carlstrom Cadets who has been decorated for bravery. Nine or ten of the boys from Carlstrom's first two Classes also have received citations and many have shown their mettle in the face of harrowing experiences.



Bob Priest, Civilian Test Pilot at Carlstrom Field

MIAMI GIRLS AT CARLSTROM DANCE



Dazzling the Carlstrom Cadets at a recent Graduation Dance were Frances Weist, Margaret dePamphilis, Lorraine Bosley, Jackie Dillard and Helen Dillard, now Mrs. Jordan Penneyer.

ALLOVER OVERHAUL

CARLSTROM FIELD

by Bleeka Kistler

Just when I thought my new permanent was so pretty someone "ups" and leaves the following note on my desk:

*All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy
All play and no work makes Jill a lazy girl,
Bleeka's new wave is very pretty,
But we like her own special hair-do better!*

Johnny Sullivan doesn't have to worry about his Sanding department since a certain handsome Inspector has taken such a keen interest in said department. As Dean would say, "Well, for Pete's sake, can't a guy romance?"

Oriel of Final Assembly safeties so many nuts and bolts that me-thinks he must have made a mistake and tried to safety his thumb. And take it from me, he soon found out it can't be done, for he lost part of his thumb in the "skirmish."

Did you know that: Jack Pooser cans his own vegetables (factory method of course). And believe you me those cans are sealed tighter than "Dicks hat band," quotes Jack.

The Crawling "Geborkja" turned out to be "appendectomy," for Charles B. is now in the local hospital having the "bloomin'" thing removed. Now he will be blessed with one of those nice operations that's always good topic for conversation.

Freda Clark suddenly has a yen for fishing. Define the connection with the upswept "coiffure" of one day last week.

It can be done—because Eunice, Pearl and Mary covered a fuselage in one hour and a half.

Gladys and Sophronia are wizards at making safety belts. Each one can make 25 per day.

Anna Baum is a proud grandmother. Baby Glenda put in her appearance about a week ago in the Base Hospital at Fort Benning, Ga., and the doting "Grandma" says she is a born WAAC. Both Glenda and mother are doing fine.

Hattie Goodell has recently been transferred to the Landing Gear department. I'm betting on Hattie's ability as a mechanic for she has proven she can master successfully any kind of work that she is called upon to do.

Daisy Mae is frantically searching for Lil' Abner. If anyone knows in which department he is hiding please get in touch with poor "Daisy Mae."

Welcome to Jimmy Davis who recently escaped from Dorr Field to join our Final Assembly department. We hope you like it here, Jimmy.

It is said that Joe Gorman went deep sea fishing one night last week. And just when he snagged a "whopper" he lost his balance and overboard he went. But Joe put up a terrific fight and was soon back to safety, none the worse for wear.

Continued on Page 7

DORR DOINGS

by Jack Whitnall

If Jack Orr could hear the compliments concerning the new coat of paint on the swimming pool, his other shirt would have no buttons on it at all. That certainly is a swell job.

The only comment that we heard was from Jack. "Gee, wouldn't 'Snookie' like to take a dip in this pool!" "Snookie" is the Python Jack has as a pet. Our only comment is, "You keep 'Snookie' out of the pool. There ain't room for me and 'Snookie' both."

That hot argument that some of you may have been hearing the last evening or so has been none other than guards Tobe and Cab Murphy, and brothers at that, arguing as to which is the better looking. For safety's sake we are keeping out of the debate, but it has been mentioned to us that since Cab has bought that new Stetson hat he and John Hudson can hardly be told apart (D. L. Platt told us that).

Lois Ingram back visiting us the latter part of the week. Just wonder who she came to see. Grace Clayton left us this week for points further south. We'll all miss you, Grace.

Doug Hocker having quite a little trouble with his lion hunting helmet. Seems that riding his scooter and keeping his hat on call for too much co-ordination. May we make a suggestion? Why not tie a length of string to the hat and the other end to the scooter? Well anyway, if it blows off it won't go far. Of course it won't do the hat any good.

The Short Snorter's Log

I guess everyone has seen the Chapeau, that's hat in French. Didn't know I could speak French did you? Free French. Well, about this hat, you've all seen some of the hats the ladies are wearing. This hat puts them all to shame. It fairly shrieks; in fact, all the Instructors are going around asking for Mr. Taylor. The crowning feature is the band. I don't have the vocabulary to describe it. Get Gordon Mougey to give you a description; it's perfect.

The other evening as we were making our rounds we happened to see two horse-

men riding east. On closer inspection they turned out to be none other than those two famous horsemen, Jim "Pappy" Waterman and "Ole Man" McCurdy on a secret mission. The next time we saw them was three days later. Now just where could they have gone?

Did you notice the ad in the *Tampa Tribune* the latter part of the week under the caption, "Horse Meat for Sale"? Cheer up, Jim Burt, there's always one way left to get rid of a horse. Yes sir, we can see the sign already "Hop-a-Long's Dobbin-Burger Stand, the biggest and best five cents."

Airplane Maintenance

If Mary Edna Parker doesn't give us something for the next issue of the paper, we hope to see her picture in the dog house. Miss Britton, who works with Mary Edna in Mr. Cullers' office, has been on the indisposed list. We all hope she gets back on the job in short time.

The big improvement in the flight line this week is the completion of the tie down



Dorr's Mess Hall and Patio a la Hollywood

area on the ramp, enough tie down ropes and space for all the ships stationed at Dorr Field. Should we ever have a sudden squall when all the ships are on the line, all they have to do is park the ships on the ramp, tie them down and wait for the squall to pass over, saving hours in getting them in and out of the hangar again. We understand Carlstrom is doing the same thing.

The Army Side

Note to Major Boyd: We feel that Lt. Don had enough Physical Training last Friday to excuse him from any further training for the duration. The same goes for Lt. Anderson and Lt. Moore. Of course they didn't have it as strenuously as Lt. Don.

The A O with the loud snore also talks in his sleep. For a slight pittance, Lieutenant, we'll keep quiet.

Boy oh boy, can we see free cokes coming our way just so we'll keep quiet.

Note to the ladies: If your better 1/4 should be on A O and we hear anything



Administration Building at Dorr Field

that might be interesting, well, we don't mind a lady buying us a coke. We ain't proud.

Tol'ably yours,
Jack

P.S.—We know now why the Auxiliary Field challenged us to a golf match. Ya' can't buy any golf balls. How about a game of shinney?

DORR SPORTS

by Lt. Clair McLaughlin

Rain ruined volleyball competition with puddles of water covering the courts. Dorr's team, A/C's Harra, Bant, King, Leeton, Milam, Grundman and Anderson are still in shape but had no chance to show their mettle.

Dorr's Hawaiian Hurricane, A/C McInerney, almost swooned when Lt. McCormick announced one hundred yards as the distance for the swimming competition. After a gasp of surprise, he took to the water, swam four lengths to win the free style event, and crawled over the edge of the pool with a last half ounce of will power and energy.

Page of Dorr was second; McGraw of Carlstrom third. The back stroke competition was A/C Bek followed by McInerney and a Carlstrom man named Ban. Breast stroke was taken by A/C Jeffers of Dorr, with Ban of Carlstrom second and Ferber of Carlstrom third.

Almost forgot—Carlstrom conceded the Medley Relay.

Tennis showed a few stars for Dorr when Cottrell overcame Lt. Lambert of Carlstrom 6-1, 6-2; Thornton over Johansson 6-0, 6-2. In the doubles Sasser teamed with Baynes to outrun Lt. Lambert and Johansson. Dorr tennis has been handicapped by lack of rackets, but they *must* have been practicing.

Basketball was really a difficult game on the clay courts. One half the court was dry and the other half was wet enough to allow only precarious footwork. No player on either team finished without being in the mud at least once. Hard playing and close guarding kept the score low.

Until the final quarter the winner was undetermined. In fact, until the last four minutes of the game, the score was within



Instructor C. S. Babcock and
Students of 43-G

one point at most of the periods. The one point seemed to favor Carlstrom.

In the last quarter A/C Munday came to life after a "cool" game and scored three baskets in rapid succession. A/C Truitt, Mirable, Grafton, Rozzell, Olsen, Carpenter, Briggeman helped Munday throughout the various periods. The final score favoring Dorr by seven points gave no indication of the close game.

Many Dorr rooters have cited the fact that two very talented players of this hoop sport were confined and could not compete. My only comment is that A/C Spofford and Huneke better get wrist watches with alarms in them.

Softball, usually a tight game, suffered from Absenteeism Carlstrom-itis. The regular team would have had a hard time with these representative ten stars.

Dorr's Line-up

Pearce—C	Gustus—CF
Tatchio-Smithers - P	Masterson—RF
Hubbard—1st	Schutt—SC
Tremmel—2nd	Subs:
Sackerson—3rd	Weaver
Cox—LF	Polacheck

Dorr won 12-3. The line-up was changed many times, yet the one above gives a rough idea of the positions played.

The Hollon victories in the sports gave Dorr a convincing lead on the number of times winning the Sidney-Hill Trophy set up for the winner of this competition. Dorr teams have had more competition to win any of the sports in other class contests.

The real treat came for the men on the trip back. Watermelons were available to all who felt the urge to go primitive. Forty hot athletes and seven or eight watermelons met. The Cadets won that engagement, knives up, and hands down!

CARLSTROM OVERHAUL

Continued from Page 5

Hats off to the most efficient Time Keeping department. Those "Pretties" are really on the ball and doing a swell job with their new Keysort system.

We are proud of Isaac Brooks, the first of the colored workers to invest ten per cent of his earnings in War Bonds.

We are glad to report that Alta Carlton of the Fuselage department is recovering from her operation and will soon be back at her old work bench again.

Thanks to Mildred and Marian for your bits of news. You are both doing fine—keep it up.

Let's keep us flying,

Let's keep them flying—

The more we shirk,

More time for Hitler's dirty work.

Here's a worm that has no turning

So let's make him do plenty of squirming.

This is a free country, let's keep it that way

And put Heil Hitler on his axis to stay.

Remember Pearl Harbor

And our boys on land and sea,

And let's keep 'em flying

For quicker victory.

Fellow workers let's do our part toward banishing absenteeism from our shop.



I told Joe he had the wrong pack!

TOURING THE FIELDS

by Kay Wiedman

Sitting at a desk in Coral Gables "The Fields" are just a part of a set-up. R is for Riddle; D is for Dorr; and A is for Carlstrom. Lawson, Spence and Vestal are Field Accountants who show up in Miami for a day's conference upon occasion and then disappear again into a signature on a Memo. At least that's the way it looked to Betty Hirsch and to me until last Wednesday.

But Wednesday at 7 a.m. things began to take on a different aspect. The company bus leaves early but it needs to at 35 m.p.h. Along the way the Everglades scenery is not very inspiring. There is the canal full of hyacinths and a sky full of "Cumulo-Nimbus," but the inspirational part of the trip begins when you draw near Clewiston and see the planes circling everywhere, their wings silver in the sunlight.

Riddle Field is still growing. There is lots of construction going on there in addition to the new Ground School and Link Trainer buildings. There's air-conditioning in the Ground School, and in the new Link Trainer Exhibit Room those lovely paintings of Aircraft and Cloud Formations by artist Schwartzkopf, all set off by indirect lighting and paneled walls and stuff. Is Joe Obermeyer proud of it!

Mr. Lawson devoted himself to piloting us around to see the inner workings of things. At the Post Supply room Mr. Kelly (Gene L.) sheltered us from the Clewiston precipitation. Mr. MacCrea set us up to cokes in his office and all of the girls graciously showed us the way things were handled at their end of the line.

We exchanged greetings with Willie Rivas and the other Latin-American boys who recently completed their Instructor Mechanic course at Tech School and are now at the Fields for their practical experience.

The Canteen at Riddle was closed for alterations, but the Mess Hall there will long

be remembered for its delicious dinner. Fried chicken, no less!

At Dorr the food highlight was hot fudge sundaes at the Canteen. We think Dorr is the "prettiest" Field. Its landscaping, the terraced walkways around the newly painted swimming pool and the Canteen building itself are lovely.

There is a large recreation room with a juke box, a reading room and a porch, front and back, in connection with the Canteen.

But Dorr will be especially remembered for its hospitality and attention to our well being, what with Lee and Roxy Spence and Medical Officers and Assistant Physical Training Directors, etc. to look out for us. A special vote of thanks goes to Roxy, though, for showing us around, for braving the ladder and the heat at the Control Tower and for the lovely gardenias.

As the crow flies, it can't be so very far in miles from Dorr to Carlstrom, but over the round-about roads of Arcadia it's quite a nice little ride between Fields. Mr. Vestal was a helpful host, too. We compared notes with his Accounting department, especially with Mr. Lightfoot in Purchasing, and he took us through Carlstrom's Aircraft Overhaul Division.

Is that a busy place! It was our first introduction to a plane in its torn-down state and we were interested to see what a good job the women, especially, were doing in putting them back in shape. Now we know what "Dope" is!

And the dope on getting an especially swell breakfast is to eat with Mr. Hiss and Mr. Petit—themselves. We were sort of late getting around to breakfast, too, so that everybody had time to give to our inspection of the kitchens and the food.

That Mess Hall building at Carlstrom is really something. Won't somebody please invite us down the next time they have dinner on the terrace and dancing out under the stars?

We are glad that Fields and people have come alive for us and taken on identities. Now we have gone back to our jobs glad to be a part of the big things that are going on out there and glad to be working with the swell folks we have met. Thanks, everybody, for everything.

AT THE TECH MAIL ROOM

Letters addressed to the following parties are in the Tech School Mail Room: William Bowman, Marion Beals, Taliner Belch, James Brown, Alfred Block, Emily Chapman, Mrs. R. M. Hendrickson, R. A. Harwood, Luther Hottle, Eugene Kelley, Robert Keeler, J. W. McDonald, Marion O'Neal, L. J. Roberts, Earl Reeves, E. W. Reiber, Davilo Stanley Romo and David Thomas.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of any of the above, please call Postmistress Florence Gilmore so that she can forward them to the proper addresses.

CHAPMAN CHATTER

by Lola Hayes

Chapman Field was named for a famous aviator and was used for training flyers during the last war. So with Memorial Day just passed, we might look back into the history of our Field.

In 1918 there were four big hangars and two big warehouses farther up the ditch on the north. Most of the old Field was turned over to the Department of Agriculture for a Foreign Plant Introduction Garden in 1923. On this site stood officers quarters, mess halls, three big water tanks and a hospital.

Supplies were brought in by train. The old tracks came into the Field from the northwest and the depot stood near the Plant Introduction Garden. The old entrance was equipped with a guard room which has nearly fallen in ruins.

Two large rock pits were excavated to build the roads which wind through the Field. The foundations of most of the buildings were also made from this material.

The Old Days

In the old days runways were not necessary, so they came in 1930 when the Army reclaimed part of the Field as a machine gun practice base for the Air Corps. Then our hangar and other buildings were erected.

Targets, like bill-boards, were set up along the big canal that borders the Field on the east. Bullets and tracer bullets were fired round after round, and fishing and small sailing craft were warned to stay away from the practice area.

Overhead planes pulled tow targets. Other planes dived in for practice shots.

That was peace time practice, but some of those scores were high and made in dead earnest.

Often tomato fields on the south of the Field were practically ploughed up by the tow target plane's taking off, so the farmers were payed for the damage.

Year after year different squadrons came down for a short practice season. When the season ended school boys came from miles around to pick up shells and clips to make belts. During the recent scrap metal drives, most of them were turned in.

After larger Fields were built in this region, the Army vacated and the Field was

SHARE, SHARE ALIKE



Charles Barfield (left) and Bob Albury, Naval Cadets now training at Chapman Field, share their ice-cream cones with Linda.

turned over to the Department of Agriculture. Then came the need of civilian defense and civilian flying and the present operations were set up.

Many of those who were stationed here with the Army Air Corps are now in the active theaters of War. Now it is up to Embry-Riddle, that's us, and our C.A.P. neighbors to carry on the Chapman tradition of service.

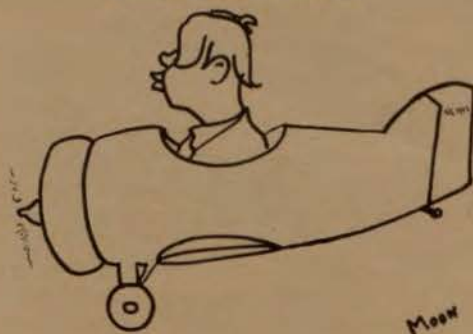
Now, personally speaking, it's a boy for the Tim Hefflins. May we present Tillie Tile, Administration, Catherine Sillcocks, Operations. The new girls in the Canteen include Shirley Wright, Jeannette Schaffer, Marjorie Shehee, Kate Brown and Peggy Jones.

We do miss Evelyn Quillian and hope she likes her new job. She is now with the Army Red Cross at the Miami Biltmore. "Cookie," Cara Lee Cook, is on the way to recovery after an appendectomy. We can visit her at home after today.

Will Lt. Prentiss please swoop low if and when he ever passes our way in that 22,000 horse power plane? Jinnie says it will build up morale for our Piper Cubs. And they are so busy these days!

If any of the girls here are interested in going to the dance on the Beach Friday night, please get in touch with Miss Mickel at the Administration building.

VISIBILITY ZERO!



By Barbara Moon, Chapman Field

COLONNADE CANNONADE

by Maxine Hurtt

Line up . . . Hurtt pinch-hitting for Penoyer again! Helen, you had better hurry back before this column absolutely goes to rack and ruin . . . and speaking of the new bride, a card from Hampton, Va. tells us that she is very happy and having a wonderful time but misses all of us . . . we miss you too, Helen.

A glance around the Personnel office reveals a very pretty new face which belongs to Marjorie "Jerry" Bartholomew. Jerry now occupies Ann Park's desk while "little Annie" moves into the Records office. Welcome to our family, Jerry.

Pretty Nancy Hawes, Personnel's "clothes horse," has had a very sad expression on her face the past few days. When I ask her why so sad, she tells me that she has a brand new little wire haired terrier that is running around minus a name . . . any suggestions will be more than welcome.

What's this about a certain red headed messenger girl (since we have only one, guess who?) making a date with a certain movie star whose initials are J.C., now in the Army on the Beach, and then getting cold feet and backing out at the last moment? Ah! Ah! Miriam, you know that old adage "Faint heart, etc., etc."

Mr. Lyon of the Special Projects department informs snoopery me that the department is shaping up very nicely, thank you. And my roving eyes readily agree with him, too. He says there's still lots more to be done, but it looks very nice, Mr. Lyons.

What cooks with Buzz "Harem" Cooper? Almost every day for the past two weeks he's been strutting around the Colonnade all macked out as tho' for a party . . . loud ties and all! Impressing the Harem, Buzz? But we can't blame him too much tho', because we'll have to admit there's quite a tasty assortment in that Link Room.

It's been said that good things come to those who wait . . . and now I have reason to believe that most sincerely. For months I've been wondering what was at the top of those stairs leading to the second floor but have never been able to muster up enough courage to find out.

But news hunting seems to make one bolder, so the other day I drew a deep

Continued on Page 11

FORMER SECRETARY



Yoeman Claudella Brown, former secretary to Truman Gile, pays a visit to the Tech School before reporting for duty at the Great Lakes Station.

THE WINNER



W/C George Greaves winning the Instructors' handicap at the Riddle Field Track Meet

NO. 5 BFTS

Continued from Page 1

pairing is a system very similar to the assembly line in mass production.

Certain mechanics are responsible for doing certain repairs, and then the plane is moved on to the next group for further repairs, etc. until the entire job has been completed or the entire plane checked. While the system is still in its experimental stages, first reports indicate that it is quite successful.

Shooting Up the Field

Charlie Ebbets, official Embry-Riddle photographer, was here this week taking some shots of Course 15 and shooting up the Field in general.

With W/C Greaves and F/L Klein already declared the doubles champions in the recent tennis tournament, and with the Wing Commander slated to play Squadron Leader Hill for the singles championship, arrangements have been made to begin another tennis tournament very soon.

All Cadets, Officers and Instructors are eligible for the competition, and the entries should be made to PTI Sergeant Moyes at once, along with the entry fee of 25c.

Phyllis Flanders is a new member of the Purchasing department.

Course 14 this week received its initiation to the ATs, and for the first few rides it proved quite a mystery ship. Course 13 has given the boys of 14 their assurances, however, that it can be flown.

CONCENTRATION



Chief Ground School Instructor Bjornson and Instructor Roger "Tanky" Sherman apparently in deep concentration.

Navigation Instructor Bob Fowler has returned from a short vacation to his home in Baltimore.

From RAF Delegation

Dorothy Webster is a new stenographer in the RAF offices here. She formerly worked at the RAF Delegation in Washington.

Ray Morders and Charles Bing, former advanced instructors here, send regards to their friends at the Field.

Word has been received here relating that Bill Watkins, Yank in the RAF in Course 7, later transferred to the AAF, had a forced landing in Spain, and has been interned in that country for the duration. According to our information, he is safe and well and is being treated O.K., but is quite "cheesed" with the idea of spending the duration in Spain.

AT refreshers in Harry Lehman's refresher school are: Archibald, Mancuso, Curtis, Kurzman, Raynor and Hardin. New

PRESIDENT



Assistant Advanced Flight Commander Lou Place, President of the Instructors' Club

men in the PT refresher are: Wilson Dozier, Jake VanPetten of Arcadia, Harry Langhorne, brother of Advanced Instructor Keene Langhorne, Kenneth Puterbaugh and Howard Carter. Jed Coleman just recently graduated from the refresher school and is now on the Primary line.

New Cadet Under Officers

New Cadet Under Officers of Course 15 are: Ronald A. Jones, Course Commander; John P. Bray, Sydney G. Barron, Harold J. H. Robertson and Cadet Vickery, Flight Leaders.

S/L Hill, F/L Nickerson and F/O Keetch spent the past week-end in Miami as guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Paul Riddle. In addition, they were charmingly entertained by several young ladies from the Embry-Riddle Tech School.

BROTHERHOOD



There are two Coles at Riddle Field and both are members of Course 13, one of the AAF and the other of the RAF. Left to right, U/K Cadet D. N. Cole and A/C R. G. Cole. Note the U. S. and the RAF flags in the background.

THE LITTLE THINGS

by Link Instructor Jack Burch

*He stopped to pat a small dog's head,
A tiny thing to do,
But the dog remembering was glad
The whole day through.*

*He placed a rose into the hand of one
Who loved it much.
'Twas only a rose, but oh the joy
That comes from its soft touch.*

*He spoke a word so tenderly.
A word's a wee small thing,
But it made a sad and lonely heart
To laugh and live and sing.*

JOB HUNTING

A Manhattan bank vice-president applied for a job at the Board of Economic Warfare. While he awaited the answer, a BEW official asked for the bank to recommend someone for the job. The vice-president was suggested and hired on the spot.

Later, when the banker was hard at work in Washington, he got a letter on BEW stationery, forwarded from New York. It regretfully informed him that his application had been refused because he was unqualified for the job. Looking closer, he found the letter was signed with his own name.—Jerry Klutz.

LINK LADY



Lovely Louise Roath—the Link Lady

ENGINE NOISES

by Gladys Goff

High spot of the week was the flag-raising ceremony Monday morning to dedicate our new flagpole and to celebrate Memorial Day. The Engine Overhaul department turned out en masse, and the entire staff at Aircraft and Engine Division Headquarters was there. Among others of note were Robert Habig and Jack Riley of the Tech School.

Joseph R. Horton, master of ceremonies, introduced Commander O'Rourke of the American Legion. Commander O'Rourke led in the Pledge of Allegiance to the flag and afterwards made a short and inspiring talk.

He drew attention to the fact that the engines we have overhauled have helped to train thousands of Cadets, and we should "stick out our chests in pride that we are Americans and are doing our part." He added that it is often harder to stay behind the lines and do the necessary work than it is to go into the actual battle lines.

Lt. Francis P. Bacon, our Commanding Officer, made an impromptu talk in which he commended the employees for their high standards of production and said that even higher standards would be asked in the future because he knew we could do anything that was asked of us.

Mr. Horton then introduced John Paul Riddle, president of the Embry-Riddle Company. Mr. Riddle traced the initial idea and development of the Engine Overhaul department and the tribulations of its early months. He said also that the Engine Overhaul department has been accomplishing a much-needed service for the War effort and also will be needed during peace times.

Everyone considered the ceremony a success, even though it was brief. Perhaps that was why it was so effective. Naturally, there were amusing "backfires," such as Ace Brindley chasing something besides Gremlins and Mr. Grafflin's getting up off

RAISE NEW FLAG



Flag raising services for a new flag and pole were part of the Memorial Day observance at Embry-Riddle School of Aviation Monday, attended by American Legion and Army representatives. Soldiers from the military detachment taking part in raising the colors were, left to right: Sgt. Roy Gunter, standing by the pole, and Pfc. Merl Fike and Pfc. James McGuire, at attention.

the grass so suddenly. Something is always happening to upset our equilibrium.

Speaking of lunch hour, the dart-game shark play has been liquidated. Nellie will have to dig into her own pocket for candy money now. The checkers play continues, however, with "Georgia Boy" heading the league as easy winner. We beat the boss and Julius beat us. What do you make of that?

Other items of interest will have to wait until next week, as we seem to have more news than usual today. It doesn't rain, it pours.

See you next week!

TECH TALK

by Florence R. Gilmore

Now is my chance to get back at all you people who have been picking on my Mail Room, known to many as the Headache department. You who called from over there to look under my desk for a missing letter—wasn't your face red when you found it under your own desk?

And you who complained about a certain document that bounced back to your own department—did you blush when you found that you hadn't scratched out the previous address? (Syd take note).

All kidding aside, if you don't want your mail to land in Arcadia, be sure to cross out the former addresses.

Sometimes your handwriting is difficult to read—you should see Jean Bryan's inter-departmental mail—it all practically jumps into the correct boxes of its own accord, the designation is so clear.

We wonder if you knew: That Mrs. Charlotte in the Army office was lucky enough to win two bonds last week. That little Libby Ruis of elevator fame was married on Friday to Forest "Curly" Edwards—she will be back this week.

That Betty Harrington has been among the missing for the last three or four days, due to the very serious illness of her mother whom we hope will have a speedy recovery. That Bill Shanahan has shaved off that much publicized moustache.

The Tech school had a pleasant surprise on Saturday when Flight Lieutenant Nickerson, Squadron Commander Hill and Flying Officer John Keetch came down from Riddle Field for the week-end. Marty Warren, Connie Henshaw and Betty Harrington helped Mr. and Mrs. Riddle entertain them. We were sorry that "Nick's" illness on Sunday ruined his nice week-end.

Willard Burton is the white haired boy of the Portuguese class, having won last week's contest. But he didn't win it hands

ENGINE OVERHAUL CELEBRATES MEMORIAL DAY



The Engine Overhaul department turned out in full force Monday for the flag raising ceremony held to dedicate the new flagpole and to celebrate Memorial Day. John Paul Riddle, pictured at the microphone, traced the development of the Overhaul Division and stressed its importance in the War effort.

down, for Mr. Maydwell gave him a tough fight.

Glamour girl Jo Axtell has moved up to the sixth floor from Mr. Ireland's office. She is now working for Mr. Strahan, whose secretary, Lil Clayton, moved across the hall to Ben Turner's office when Gerry Smith took off for Texas to join her husband.

We're glad to see Kay Gorman back — the switchboard missed her the few days she was absent due to a nasty fall. Who is that heavy gentleman who insists upon getting into the elevator despite the protests of the operator?

And speaking of elevators, runners Evelyn Price and Lucille Nelson did a swell job for two days last week when they not only ran all the mail but operated the elevator in the absence of their cohorts.

We think that Mrs. Holcroft of Welding should be nominated for the Heroine of Production contest. She works for Embry-Riddle forty-eight hours a week and recently passed advanced first aid and motor mechanics with an average of 100%.

On Sundays she drives an ambulance, transporting soldiers to the hospital. Twice a week she can be found at the Filter Center, and she has volunteered her services to the Motor Corps for another two nights.

Now for some really bad news—when the Fly Paper goes to press Elaine Devery will be on her way to Texas. Yes, "Dev," who has practically grown up with the company, is deserting Mr. Riddle's office for 2nd Lt. George Hamilton, who is stationed at Tarrant Field.

"Dev" and her mother are motoring to Fort Worth for the wedding. We know that the entire company, the Divisions, Fields and all personnel, will be sorry to hear of her leaving and that everyone wishes her all the happiness in the world.

COLONNADE

Continued from Page 8

breath and bounded up those steps two at a time, and then stopped dead in my tracks at the top. What did I find? A most impressive group of offices and a very gracious personnel . . . not only were they glad to show me around but contributed news right and left! So with the help of lovely Kay Wiedman of the Accounts Payable department, here's a bit of that news:

C. M. Branch of Accounts Payable celebrated his birthday on May 31st. He's still young enough to let it be known, too! Congratulations!

We're welcoming back from his vacation our Assistant Comptroller, Gordon Bowen, and everyone was very glad to see him. He reports a pleasant visit to New York and his home in Atlantic City.

Harry Rinehart, the second floor's Beau Brummel, is now a Bachelor of Business Administration. He graduated from the University of Miami last week, where he was president of the student body . . . with a major in Accounting and a minor in Government.

He's also a bachelor, period . . . but alas,

we'll probably be losing Harry to Uncle Sam's Navy one of these days before long because he holds a commission as Ensign in the Naval Reserve. We wish we could hide his light under a bushel so that Uncle Sam wouldn't find him so soon though . . . Good luck, Harry!

Madge Kessler of Accounting was called to Cincinnati last week by the serious illness of her sister . . . we are very sorry to hear this and hope that Madge will be back soon with good news.

We understand that Leonard Brown has been conspicuous by his absence from the Auditing department . . . Mr. Brown is spending some time at Chapman Field.

And I've heard it said that nothing ever happens on the second floor . . . lots of news without half trying, so let's have some more next week, Kay!

Since the recent departure of My Boy Johnny I have received lots of "chin-up" letters from my home town which is "Deep in the Heart Of," all with the cheerful news that the War will be over by the end of the year!

While talking with a fellow home-towner now in the Army I mentioned this and he came back with, "You know my Mother writes the same thing, and I'm wondering whether the people in Texas are getting more information than we are, or if they just don't tell them anything!" Let's all wish real hard for the former!

ARMY BOXING

Last Friday evening saw the resumption of the weekly boxing feud between Lt. Meyer's leather pushers from the Gables and Lt. Moch's squad from Tech School.

The night was packed full of action from start to finish. The hot fight fans witnessed one TKO and four other torridly fought battles that ended with the Gables winning the meet by taking three of the five bouts.

The Gables mittmen were perhaps lucky in winning, as two of the best fighters, Etore and Lochbrunner from Tech, were unable to come over for their scheduled fights.

The curtain raiser was a bantamweight scrap between Don Johnston of Tech and Ted Kok from the Gables. The two boys put out an avalanche of leather in the first round with the round being about even.

In the second canto Johnston took the lead with his speed and furious two handed attack which repeatedly drove Kok into the ropes and had him in trouble. The sound of the final gong gave Tech the first win of the meet.

George Moran, former Hawaii light-weight Army boxing champ, scored another victory for Tech by the TKO route over Lyle Good.

Moran's ability and willingness to take several punches to land home his own soon had the promising straight puncher Good in trouble. Midway of the second round referee George Applebaum stopped the fight because of Good's cut lip and bloody nose. Both fighters weighed 147 pounds.

The next bout turned out to be a miniature war in which every second was crammed with spirited action between William Severson of Tech and John Prucnal from the Gables. Both soldiers desperately kept trying to put over a knock-out punch which at times made them miss badly.

Prucnal more often landed blows and the last minute rally of hard left hooks to the body and straight rights to the jaw influenced the judges to award a hairline decision for Gables first win of the three bouts. Severson weighed 140 pounds with Prucnal weighing in at 142 pounds.

Claude Segler of Tech fought an inspired bout with Russell Hasting. This probably was due to his having just been promoted to Corporal. He also had just heard that because of his good grades he is soon being sent to an advanced school.

The sentiment of the crowd was mainly with the likeable Seagler, but trying as hard as he did he became over anxious and dropped a close decision to the classy boxer Russell. The meet now stood at two bouts apiece with only one more fight left on the card.

Squaring off for the final fracas of the outdoor show brought together the Gable's "One Man Riot Squad" and boxing mentor, Ray Siccone, who really had to be the tough, game and two fisted fighter that he is to earn a nod over his heavier and more dangerous opponent from Tech, Jimmy Neff.

Neff, not having the boxing experience of his opponent, depended upon his sleep producing wallops to earn him a victory; but he missed consistently and wasted his heaviest guns on empty air.

Siccone on the other hand outboxed Neff at long range. In close battling he scored repeatedly to the body and then, shifting his attack to the head, got in some hard blows that nearly staggered Neff at the close of the fight. Both lightweight fighters drew tremendous applause from the crowd at the end of the fight.

The officials of the evening were James L. Brant and Charles McCarron. Judges; George Applebaum, Referee, and Henry B. Sayner, Timer.

The weekly boxing shows are held each Friday evening at the outdoor ring on the Coral Gables Coliseum Athletic Field. All service men and civilians are cordially invited, admission free, to attend each and every one of the shows. The first bout gets underway promptly at 8 p.m.

SOFTBALL

The honor of having the best softball team of the entire Embry-Riddle School went to Class 16-43-A-2 last Tuesday evening when they managed to beat out Class 18-43-A-1 by a score of 7 to 4. The game was the final play-off of the School tournament in which 20 teams originally participated.

WHITE CAPS

by Helen Alpaugh and Lorraine Mohney

"Tempus fugit" and here it is Fly Paper time again with ye old columnist tearing out ze hairs and wildly biting on ze nails in a last minute frantic attempt to whip something together which resembles a column. But two heads are better than one, so here they come.

It is an interesting fact to note that Embry-Riddle not only boasts glamorous Powers models but the latest in the musical world also. It seems that Peter Ordway has written the very cute words to a very popular song titled "Under My Mother's Wing," which has been introduced over the radio. The music was written by a famous song writer who, as long as he is a Student here at the Seaplane Base, prefers to remain anonymous.

Old Man Humor

Old man humor has been a little negligent around the Base, but we'll try our best to ease the burden. After her first solo flight one of our Students went into her hotel lobby looking like a drenched rat. The desk clerk blithely asked what had happened. The Student informed him that it was the custom to be thrown in after your first solo.

He asked her where she had landed and

she replied, "Between the Venetian and County Causeways."

Thinking no more about it, she proceeded to go to her room and dry out. Later she was approached by a friend who asked if the disillusioned clerk knew that she flew a seaplane. It seems that the clerk was going around telling everyone that she had had engine trouble and landed the plane in the water. People and the things that they'll say.

Sikorsky Coming In

All we gals were atwitter when we saw all those handsome South American chaps invading the Base. Being of the curious species, we inquired what was the occasion. We were delighted to find that a Sikorsky was due to land at the old Base. Our good neighbor feeling has certainly reached its peak and we are mighty glad to have them with us.

We are all so low we could hippity-hop under a caterpillar all because we are losing two charming and able Flight Instructors who, in their short stay here, have made themselves very popular with us. But war comes first, so we salute Mr. Majors and Mr. Cook and wish them luck in their coming ventures.



Drawn by Mickey Lightholder, Union City

We are more than sorry to learn that Wee Willie Waters is on that "Overhaul" list, being afflicted with a structural failure of the right wing. We hope to see you well on the mend, Bill, and back on the old job.

Meanwhile things here are all the same—the breeze is breezing, the trees treeing and stuff as our gang continues to keep 'em flittin'. So with this much on the line we will take our halo and strike out for parts unknown.



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